

Buster Brown

COMIC BOOK

NO.
33



TUNE IN SMILIN' ED McCONNELL AND THE
BUSTER BROWN GANG ON RADIO OR TV

CHRISTMAN'S SHOE SALON

JOPLIN, MO.





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



**"Now is the time for Buster Browns
to put under your Christmas Tree.
So go to your Buster Brown Shoe Man
for his big**

Jingle Bells Jubilee!"



HEY KIDS!

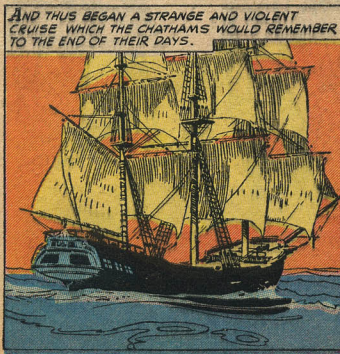
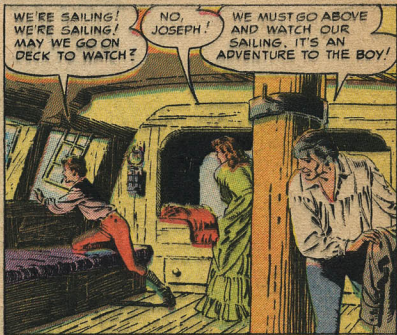
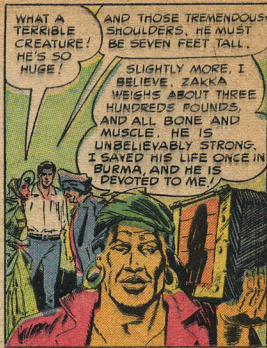
Listen to Smilin' Ed McConnell and his Buster Brown Gang
on TV or Radio. Check your newspaper for time and station.

ZAKKA'S DEBT

YOU ARE AWARE, MR. CHATHAM, THAT THIS IS NOT A PASSENGER SHIP? OUR ACCOMMODATIONS ARE POOR, AND AFTER A FEW WEEKS OUT, OUR RATIONS WILL BE BULLY BEEF AND SHIP'S BISCUITS.

WE HAVE BEEN TO THE NEW COUNTRY SEEKING A PLANTATION. WE ARE USED TO DISCOMFORTS, CAPTAIN HEATH. YOUR SHIP IS FAST AND THAT IS WHAT WE WISH... SWIFT PASSAGE TO ENGLAND SO THAT WE MAY SETTLE OUR AFFAIRS THERE AND RETURN TO AMERICA.







GOOD! GOOD!
ZAKKA LIKE!
MORE!

NO MORE, ZAKKA. MY
LIPS ARE GETTING CHAFED
FROM PLAYING. LET'S DO
SOMETHING ELSE, I KNOW.
CARVE ME A WHISTLE.



TOO LONG.
ZAKKA BREAK.



GOLLY, ZAKKA! HOW
STRONG ARE YOU?
BREAKING A TWO
INCH STICK OF OAK
AS THOUGH IT WERE
A TWIG.

ZAKKA NO MUCH
BRAIN, PLENTY STRONG.
ALL PEOPLE MAKE
LAUGH AT ZAKKA.
YOU NO LAUGH.
THAT WHY ZAKKA
LIKE YOU. NOW
MAKE WHISTLE.

THE SHIP SAILED ON IN A CALM SEA, AND TO
ALL APPEARANCES, THE PASSAGE WAS A
PEACEFUL ONE. BUT TROUBLE WAS BREWING
BELOW DECK. ONE DAY THE FIRST MATE, A
WEASEL-LIKE MAN CALLED MISTER HAWKINS,
STOPPED ONE OF THE HANDS.



DID Y' TALK T'
THE MEN, ZOLUS?
DID Y' TELL 'EM
THE CAP'N HAS
A CHEST FULL OF
GOLD... TAX
MONEY GOING
BACK TO
ENGLAND?

I DID, MR. 'AWKINS. BUT THE
MEN IS SCARED T' MUTINY.
THEY'S AFRAID O' THE
GIANT, IF HE STARTS
LAYIN' ABOUT WITH HIS
SCIMITAR, WE'RE ALL
DEAD MEN. YOU'D BEST
COME T' THE FOC'SLE
AND TALK T' THE MEN
YOURSELF, SIR!



MEN... MISTER 'AWKINS
HERE HAS GOT A WORD
OR TWO T' SAY.

MEN, ZOLUS TELLS ME YER READY T' FOLLOW ME IN A MUTINY T' GET THE CHEST OF GOLD IN THE CAP'N'S CABIN BUT YER AFRAID O THE GIANT, ZAKKA.

HE'S TH' BEST O' TEN MEN, MR. HAWKINS. WE'D NEVER LAY HIM LOW.



D'YA THINK TH' CAPTAIN'LL BELIEVE US?

HE'LL BELIEVE US-- THE GIANT'LL SMASH ENOUGH HEADS.



BUT HIS PEACEFUL SLEEP WAS DESTINED TO BE RUDELY DISTURBED.

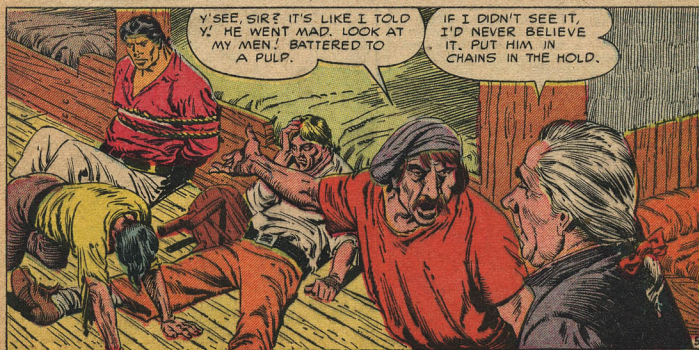
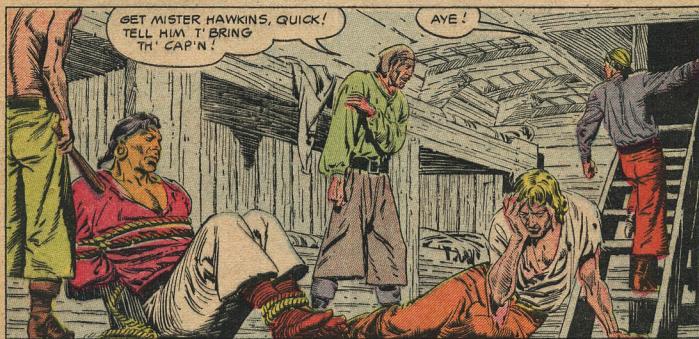


WE'LL FIX HIM. WAIT UNTIL HE'S ASLEEP. THEN A DOZEN OF YOU JUMP HIM AND PUT HIM IN CHAINS. WE'LL TELL THE CAPTAIN HE RAN AMOK. IF WE ALL STICK TO THE SAME STORY, HE'LL HAVE T' BELIEVE IT.



IT WAS A GENTLE AND HAPPY GIANT WHO CLIMBED INTO HIS BUNK THAT NIGHT, WITH NO MALICE OR ILL WILL TOWARD ANYONE.





BUT, MOTHER... FATHER... THEY'VE CHAINED ZAKKA IN THE HOLD. THEY GIVE HIM ONLY BISCUITS AND WATER. HE'S STARVING. AND HE DIDN'T GO MAD. HE TOLD ME SO AND I BELIEVE HIM.

JOSEPH! YOU MUST BELIEVE THE CAPTAIN. THE GIANT IS MAD AND HE'S DANGEROUS.

YOUR MOTHER IS RIGHT, JOSEPH, YOU MUST NOT GO AGAIN TO THE HOLD TO VISIT ZAKKA. I FORBID IT.



BUT LOYAL JOSEPH WOULD NOT DESERT HIS BIG FRIEND. AND WHEN OPPORTUNITY PRESENTED ITSELF, HE WENT TO HIM.



YOU GOOD. ZAKKA NO FORGET SMALL FRIEND. SOME DAY PAY BACK ALL.

I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE, ZAKKA. BUT DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIND SOME WAY TO VISIT YOU AND BRING SOME FOOD.



THEY SAY YOU'RE MAD, ZAKKA. I KNOW YOU'RE NOT MAD. BUT WHAT HAPPENED?

ZAKKA ASLEEP IN BUNK. MEN GRAB ZAKKA. ZAKKA FIGHT ALWAYS WHEN THIS HAPPEN. BUT I TELL YOU... MEN MUTINY. YOU SEE!



THE MEN ARE GOING TO MUTINY? HOW DO YOU KNOW, ZAKKA?

ZAKKA KNOW. AFTER FIGHT LONG TIME, MANY MEN TIE ME. THEN ONE SAY 'NOW WE TAKE OVER SHIP... NO WORRY ABOUT BIG ONE.' THAT MEAN ME.



FATHER! MOTHER! WE MUST DO SOMETHING! ZAKKA TOLD ME THE CREW PLANS TO MUTINY. THAT'S WHY THEY FOUGHT HIM AND TIED HIM UP!

MUTINY? JOSEPH YOU'RE LETTING YOUR IMAGINATION RUN AWAY WITH YOU. AND I HAVE FORBIDDEN YOU TO VISIT ZAKKA AGAIN.

JOSEPH, WE CANNOT HAVE SUCH DISOBEDIENCE! AND FOR PUNISHMENT YOU MAY NOT GO ON DECK THIS EVENING.



MEANWHILE, PROOF OF ZAKKA'S STATEMENT WAS TO BE FOUND IN THE FORECASTLE, WHERE THE MATE, MR. HAWKINS, AND THE SEAMEN OF THE OFF-WATCH WERE HOLDING A COUNCIL OF WAR.



I SAY LET'S TAKE THE BLINKIN' SHIP TONIGHT. WHY WAITE I'D LIKE T' SET MY GUMMERS ON THEM GOLD PIECES, AND DIVVY 'EM UP. HEY, MATE!

DON'T RUSH US, MAN. WE'D BE FOOLS T' MUTINY NOW. WE'RE IN THE MIDST OF TH' BLOOMIN' OCEAN. IF WE CAPTURE THE SHIP, WHO'S TO NAVIGATE FOR US? NOT ME, AND I'M SURE NONE OF YOU. WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL WE'RE CLOSE TO SOME SHORE.



HEY... A SQUALL'S HIT US.

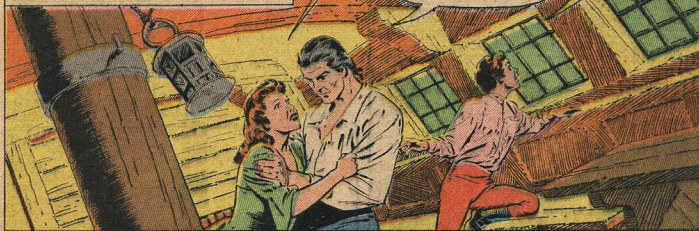
IT'S MORE'N A SQUALL, MISTER. WE'VE A BAD BLOW COMIN'. NOW THEN, YER TH' OFF-WATCH. Y'BETTER GET WHAT REST Y' CAN. FOR IT'LL BE ALL HANDS ON DECK SHORTLY OR I MISS MY GUESS.

MR. HAWKINS WAS RIGHT. THE STORM INCREASED IN INTENSITY, UNTIL THE SHIP WAS BUCKING ACROSS THE WAVES LIKE A WILD HORSE. IN THE CABIN, THE ROARING OF THE STORM WAS FRIGHTENING, THOUGH THE CHATHAMS MET THE TEST WITH COURAGE.

OH LLOYD, THE STORM IS FRIGHTFUL!

IT'S A BAD BLOW AND TO BE EXPECTED IN THESE WATERS. BUT CALM YOUR FEARS. CAPTAIN HEATH IS CAPABLE, AND THE SHIP IS QUITE STURDY.

I CAN SEE NOTHING. THE WAVES RUN SO HIGH THEY COVER THE PORTHOLES!

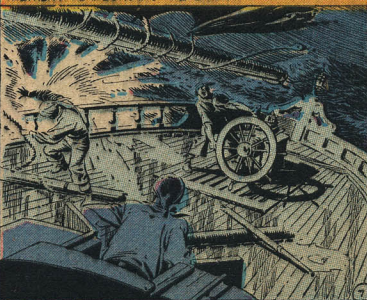


I'M GOING TO SEE HOW THINGS LOOK. I'LL ONLY BE A MOMENT.

OH, LLOYD! DO BE CAREFUL!

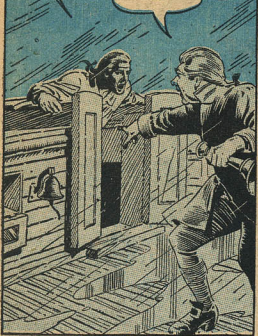


THE STORM AT ITS HEIGHT IS TRULY TERRIFYING. THE WIND RIPS AT THE RIGGING AND THREATENS ANY MOMENT TO FOUNDER THE SHIP.

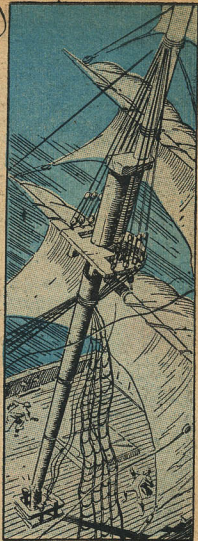


BUT I ASSURE YOU, CAPTAIN, I AM USED TO SAILING. I AM QUITE SAFE.

YOU MUST GO BELOW AT ONCE, SIR. I CANNOT TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY OF PERMITTING YOU ON DECK AND IN DANGER. GO BELOW, SIR.



AHOY, MR. HAWKINS. SEND MEN ALOFT! REEF ALL TOPS'LS! TRIM THE MAIN SHEET TO HOLD OUR WAY, AND BRING IN EVERY OTHER STITCH OF CANVAS!



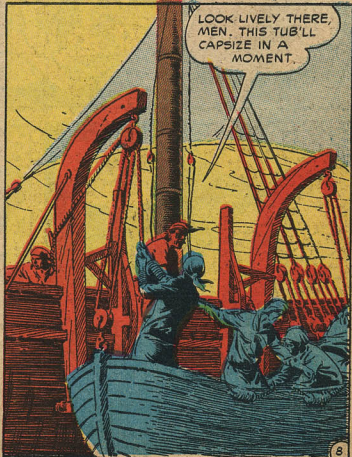
MISTER HAWKINS... WE GOTTA SAVE OURSELVES! WE'LL CAPSIZE FOR SURE WITH THAT MAST AND CANVAS A-DRAGGIN'!

BREAK OUT THE JOLLY BOAT, MEN. WE'LL ABANDON SHIP!

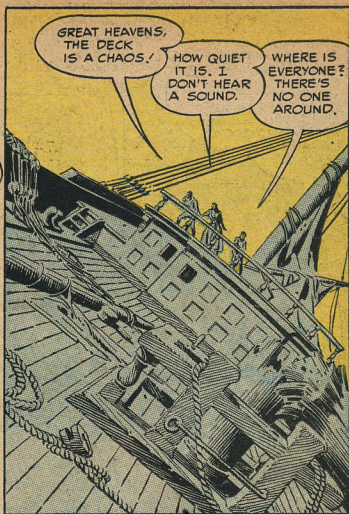


AND SO, THE COWARDLY CREW PREPARE TO SAVE THEMSELVES, GIVING NO THOUGHT TO THE LITTLE FAMILY WAITING CONFIDENTLY IN THE CABIN, NOR THE GIANT, ZAKKA, CHAINED HELPLESSLY BELOW IN THE HOLD.

LOOK LIVELY THERE, MEN. THIS TUB'LL CAPSIZE IN A MOMENT.



BY SOME MIRACLE THE SHIP REMAINED AFLOAT, AND A BRIGHT MORNING SAW THE WRECKAGE DRIFTING ON A CALM SEA. BUT THE LITTLE FAMILY IN THE CABIN WERE STILL UNAWARE OF THE HAPPENINGS.



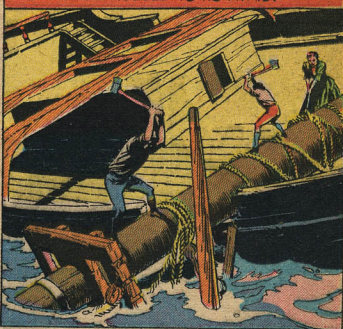
IF WE CAN BRING THE SHIP TO AN EVEN KEEL, WE MAY HAVE A CHANCE. JOSEPH.. WE'LL TAKE AXES AND CHOP AWAY THE RIGGING. PERHAPS THEN THE FALLEN MAST WILL SLIDE FREE AND WE CAN MANAGE A JURY-RIG.

AYE AYE SIR, CAPTAIN CHATHAM!

I CAN HELP ALSO.



IT WAS A LONG AND HARD JOB TO CLEAR AWAY THE FOULED RIGGING, BUT THE CHATHAMS WENT AT IT WITH WILL, FOR HOURS THEY CHOPPED AND TUGGED TO NO AVAIL.



IT WOULD SEEM THAT WE WORK TO NO PURPOSE. WE HAVE CLEARED THE RIGGING, BUT THE HEAVY MAST RESTS ON THE DECK! IT WILL NOT SLIDE FREE.

DO YOU THINK WE COULD LIFT IT FREE, FATHER?



NO, SON, WE COULD NEVER LIFT THE MAINMAST. IT MUST WEIGH NEARLY A TON!

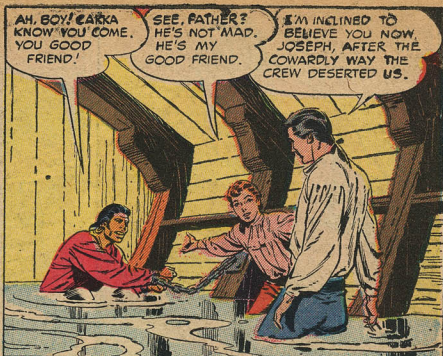
FATHER! ZAKKA! HE IS CHAINED IN THE HOLD! HE COULD HELP US! I KNOW HE COULD!

NO, JOSEPH! WE CANNOT LOOSE THAT MADMAN AMONG US.



I HAD FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT ZAKKA. HUMANITY DEMANDS THAT AT LEAST WE SEE IF HE IS ALIVE OR DEAD. HE MAY BE INJURED. WAIT FOR US HERE, MY DEAR.





AH, BOY! ZAKKA KNOW YOU COME. YOU GOOD FRIEND!

SEE, FATHER? HE'S NOT 'MAD. HE'S MY GOOD FRIEND.

I'M INCLINED TO BELIEVE YOU NOW, JOSEPH, AFTER THE COWARDLY WAY THE CREW DESERTED US.

BOY TELL YOU TRUE, MISTER SIR. ZAKKA NO MAD, ONLY SIMPLE IN MIND. ZAKKA ONLY FIGHT WHEN MEN FIGHT HIM. ZAKKA LOVE BOY HERE, NO HURT BOY OR MAMMA-PAPPA.



I BELIEVE YOU, ZAKKA, FOR A MAN SO HUGE YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN EXTRAORDINARY GENTLE. I'LL RELEASE YOU.

ZAKKA KNOW WHAT HAPPEN. MAINMAST FALL, EH? ZAKKA FIX QUICK. YOU NO WORRY.

WE'VE CHOPPED AWAY THE ENTANGLING RIGGING, ZAKKA. BUT WE CAN'T LIFT THE MAST.

PERHAPS WITH ALL OF US WE CAN MANAGE TO DRAG OR SHOVE IT AWAY. LET'S GO ABOVE.

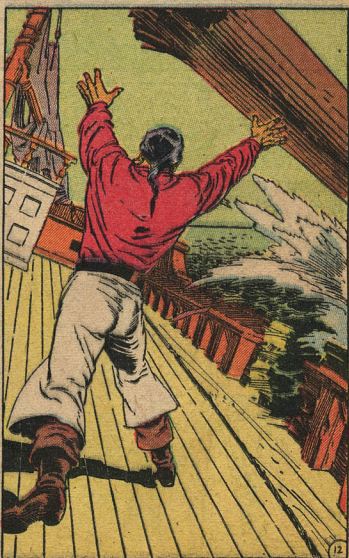
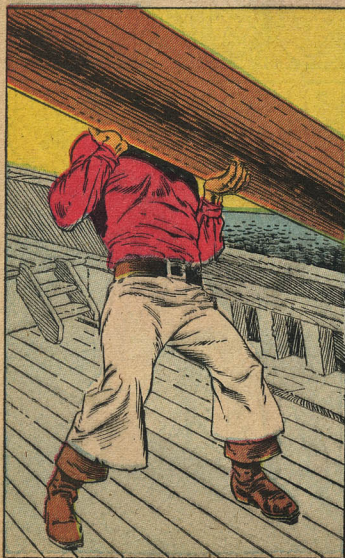
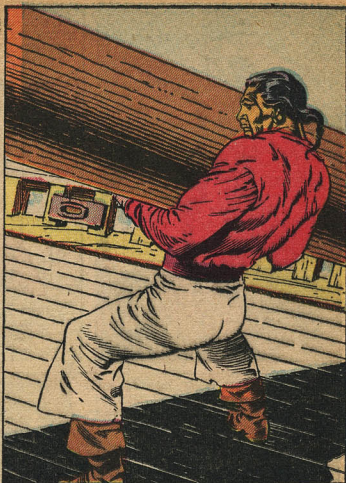


IF WE ALL LIFT, ZAKKA ...

NO. ZAKKA DO ALONE. YOU STAY BACK. NO GET HURT.

BUT ZAKKA! YOU CAN'T LIFT THAT HUGE MAST ALONE!





PANTING HEAVILY FROM HIS SUPERHUMAN EFFORT, THE SMILING GIANT REJOINS THE AWE STRUCK CHATHAMS.

BUT THERE IS MUCH WORK YET TO BE DONE AND ZAKKA CALLS UPON HIS LONG EXPERIENCE AS A SEAMAN.



I HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH AN EXHIBITION OF STRENGTH.

YOU WERE WONDERFUL, ZAKKA. WE WILL OWE OUR LIVES TO YOU.

I TOLD YOU ZAKKA COULD DO IT.



ZAKKA FIX SAIL EASY. MAKE SHIP GO. BUT ZAKKA NOT KNOW HOW FIND OUT WHERE TO GO.

I CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT, ZAKKA. FORTUNATELY I LEARNED TO NAVIGATE A SHIP.

HURRAH! WE'RE OFF FOR HOME!

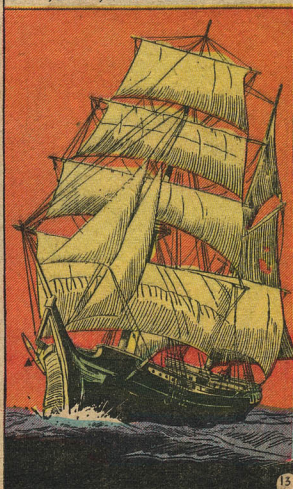


FATHER, ZAKKA IS SUCH A SIMPLE FELLOW, WHAT WILL HE DO NOW? COULDN'T HE COME WITH US AND RETURN TO OUR PLANTATION?

I WOULD LIKE THAT VERY MUCH, AND SURELY HE WOULD BE A GREAT HELP TO US. HOWEVER, MOTHER FEARS HIM AND...

NO LONGER DO I FEAR HIM, LLOYD. HE IS A SIMPLE SOUL, AND HIS KINDLY NATURE ASKS ONLY KINDNESS IN RETURN. HE MAY COME WITH US IF HE WISHES, AND WELCOME.

AND SO THE CHATHAMS, AND THE GENTLE GIANT, ZAKKA, SAILED HOME.

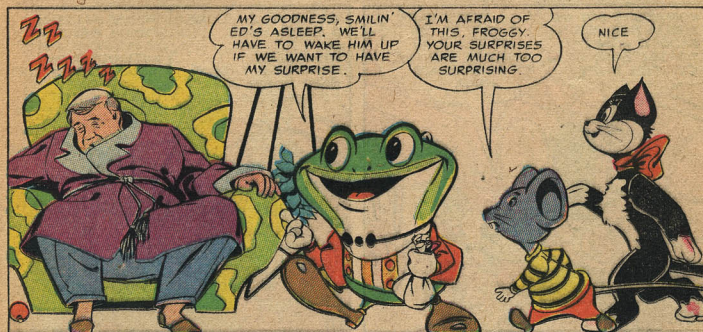


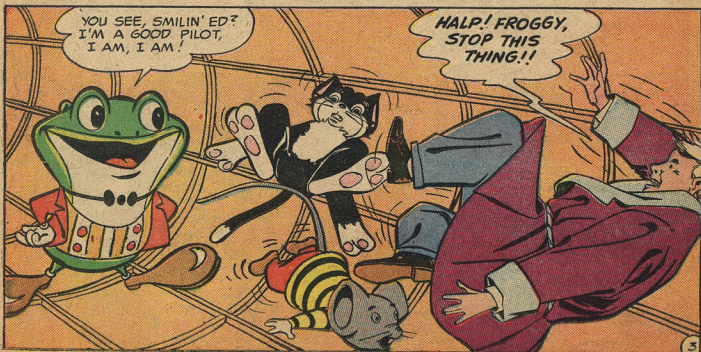
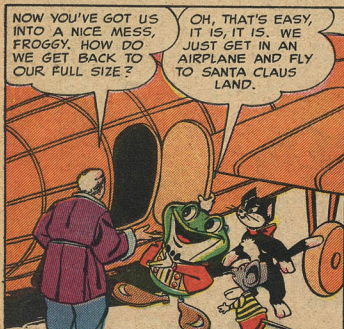
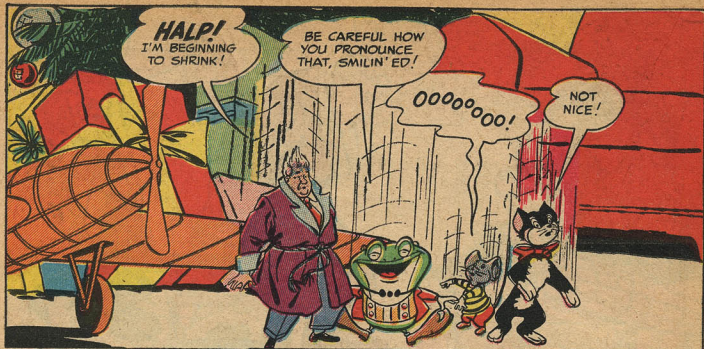
Smilin' Ed AND HIS GANG

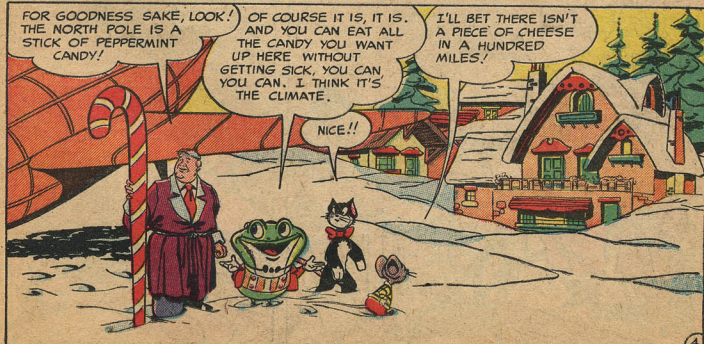
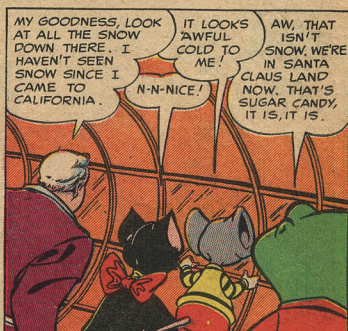
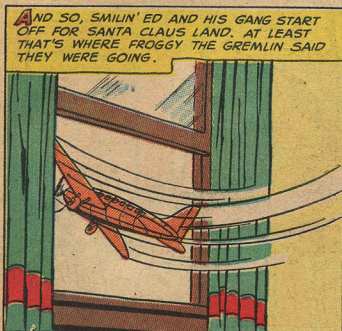
VISIT SANTA CLAUS LAND



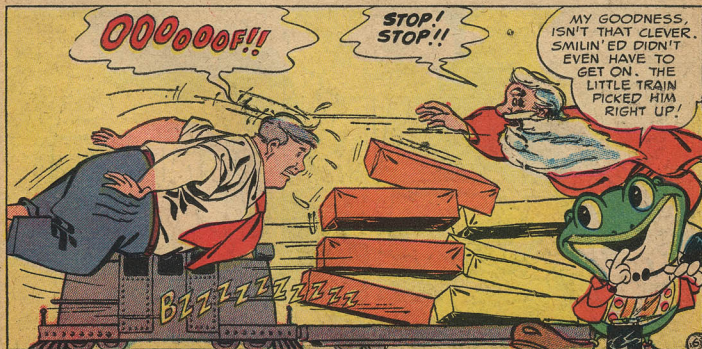
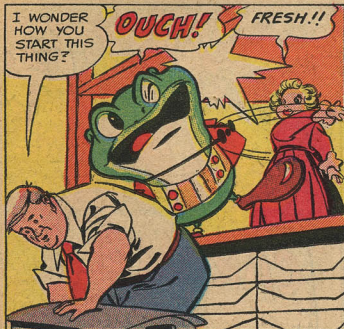
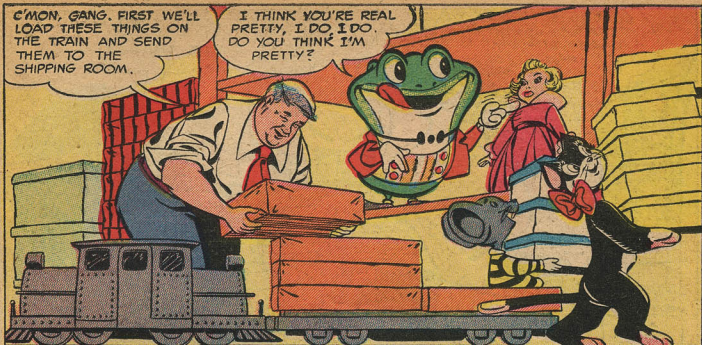
WITH FROGGY, MIDNIGHT AND SQUEEKY ASLEEP, SMILIN' ED BEGINS THEIR CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES BY DECORATING THE CHRISTMAS TREE AND SPREADING OUT THE PRESENTS UNDER IT.

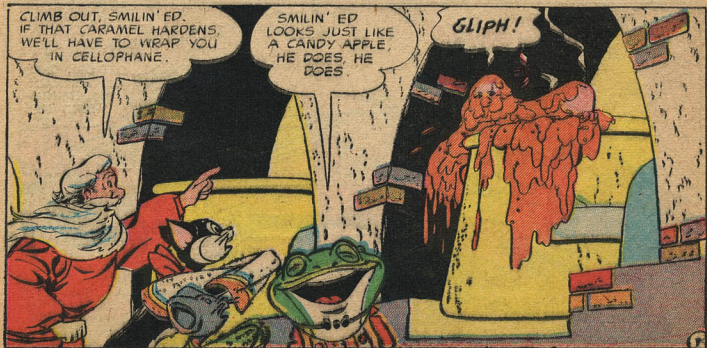
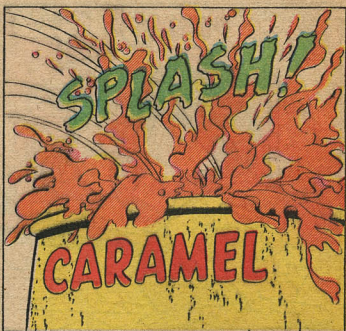
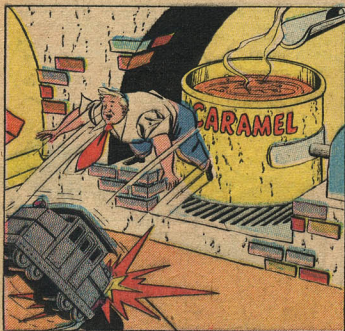
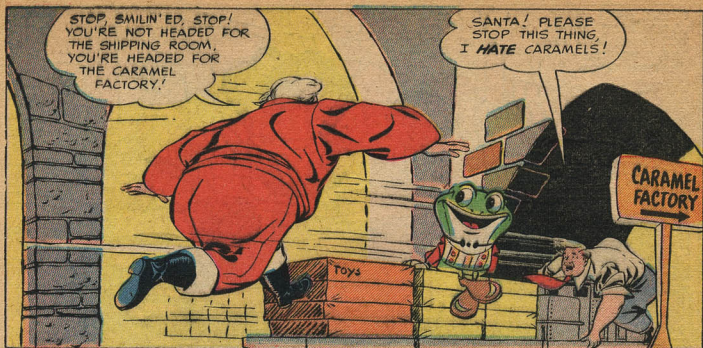


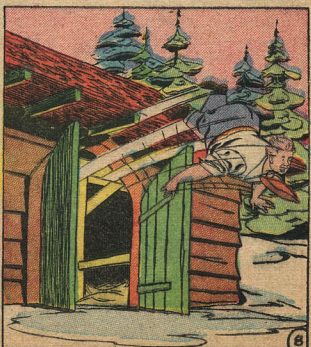
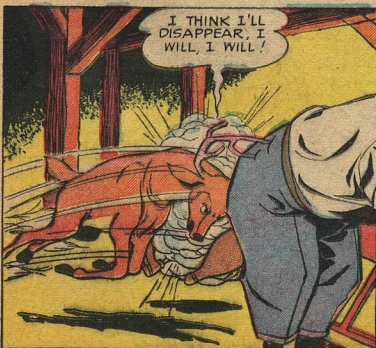
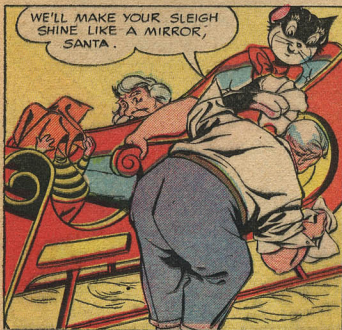


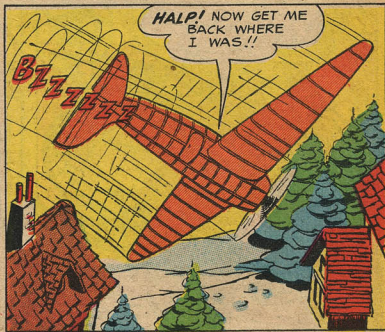
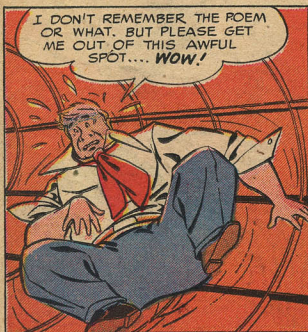
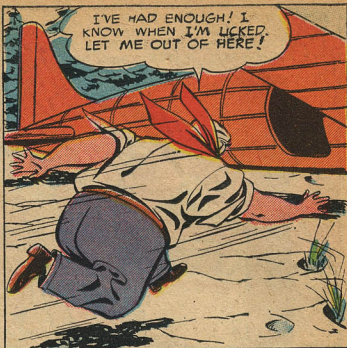
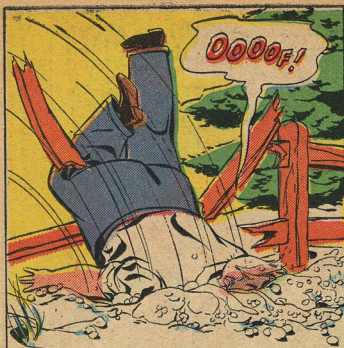










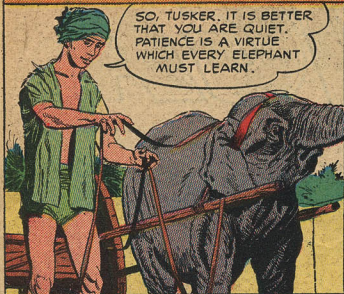


GUNGA



GUNGA, WHO WAS MAHOUT, THAT IS, A DRIVER AND TRAINER OF ELEPHANTS TO THE MAHARAJA OF BAKORE, FINISHES HIS TASK AND TAKES HIS GREAT ELEPHANT, TEELA, BACK FOR A WELL NEEDED REST, UNAWARE THAT A DANGEROUS ADVENTURE, A "LONE KEDDAH" AWAITED HIM.

MEANWHILE, RAMA PREPARES TO GIVE ANOTHER LESSON TO BABY "TUSKER," THE PET OF EVERYONE IN THE MAHARAJAH'S PALACE.

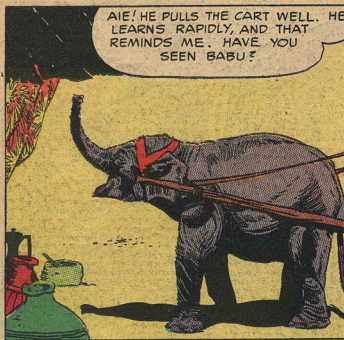


SO, TUSKER, IT IS BETTER THAT YOU ARE QUIET. PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE WHICH EVERY ELEPHANT MUST LEARN.



ANOTHER LESSON FOR TUSKER? IS HE LEARNING WELL, RAMA?

HE PULLS THE LITTLE BULLOCK CART AS WELL AS HIS FATHER PULLS THE BIG WAGON IN OUR DASARA PARADE. COME, HE WILL TAKE US FOR A RIDE.



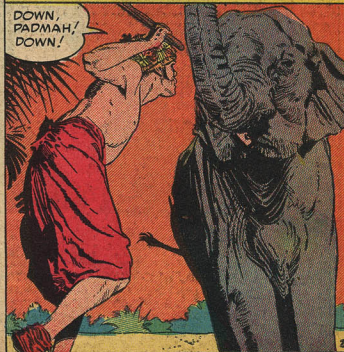
AIE! HE PULLS THE CART WELL. HE LEARNS RAPIDLY, AND THAT REMINDS ME. HAVE YOU SEEN BABU?

ONLY THIS MORNING, HE WAS TRAINING THE COW ELEPHANT, PADMAH. SHE WAS ACTING VERY BADLY. HE USED THE BULL HOOK SEVERAL TIMES.

AND IN TRUTH, BABU WAS HAVING HIS TROUBLES WITH PADMAH, THE BIG COW ELEPHANT. THIS DAY SHE WAS EVEN MORE UNRULY THAN USUAL.



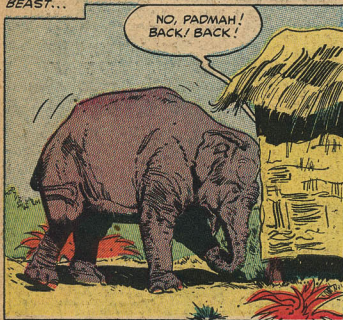
LET TUSKER TAKE US TO BABU. PERHAPS WE CAN HELP HIM.



DOWN, PADMAH! DOWN!

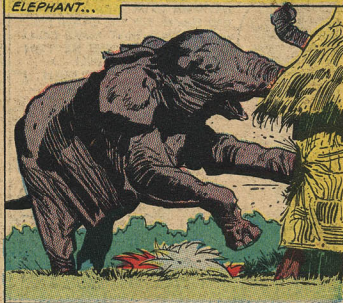


... BUT THERE IS NO STOPPING THE INFURIATED BEAST...

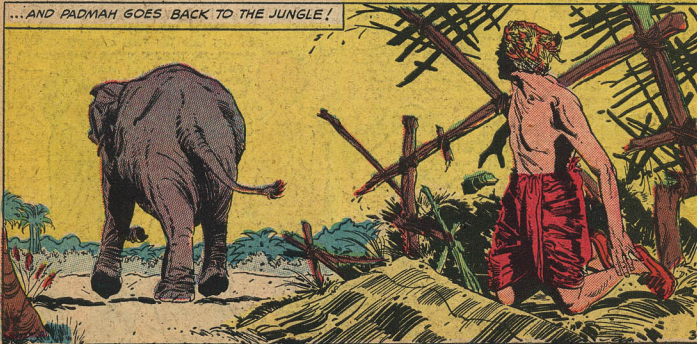


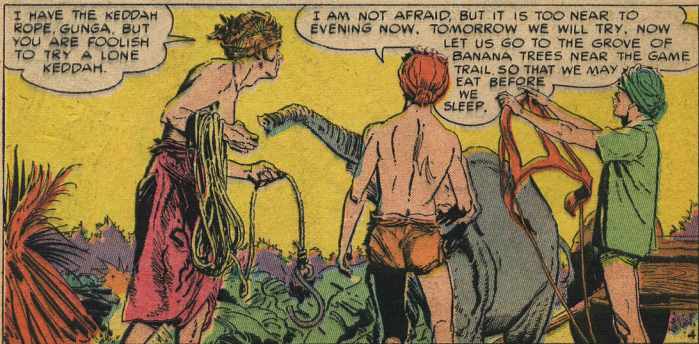
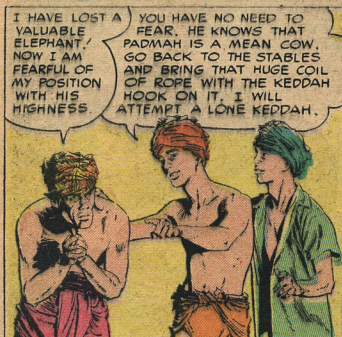
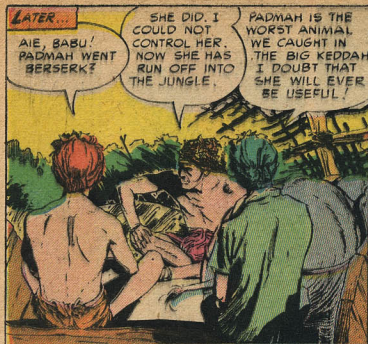
NO, PADMAH!
BACK! BACK!

...AND SOON BABU'S FRAIL REFUGE CRUMBLES UNDER THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE RAGING ELEPHANT...

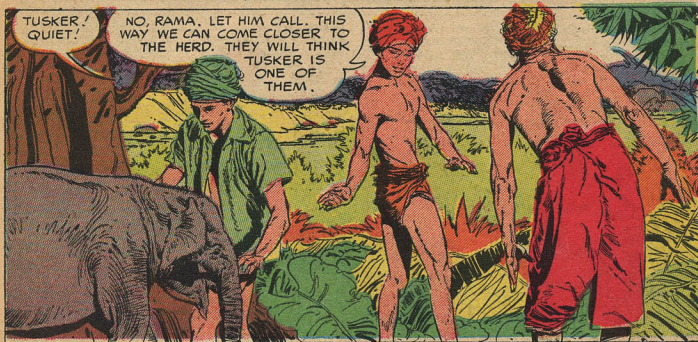
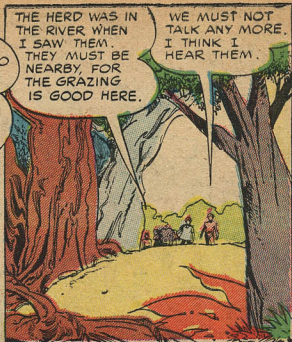
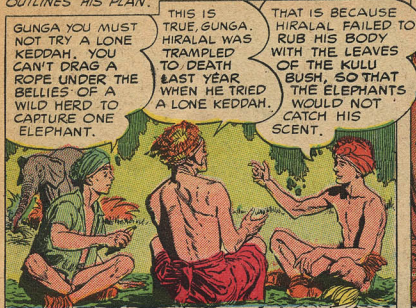


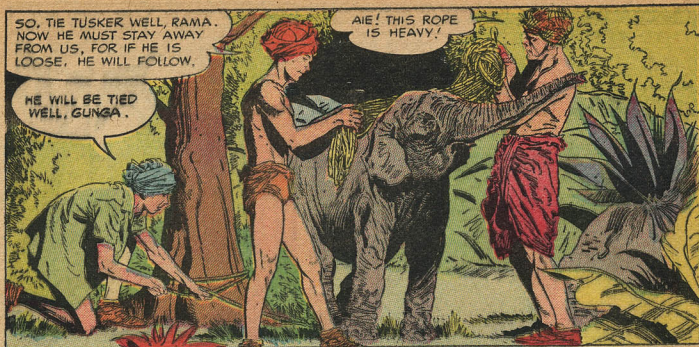
...AND PADMAH GOES BACK TO THE JUNGLE!





THE NEXT MORNING EARLY THEY RISE REFRESHED FROM IMPROVISED BEDS IN THE BANANA GROVE, AND GUNGA OUTLINES HIS PLAN.





SO, TIE TUSKER WELL, RAMA.
NOW HE MUST STAY AWAY
FROM US, FOR IF HE IS
LOOSE, HE WILL FOLLOW.

AIE! THIS ROPE
IS HEAVY!

HE WILL BE TIED
WELL, GUNGA.



NOW I DO NOT SEE
PADMAH. THE ELEPHANTS
STAND SO CLOSELY
TOGETHER THAT I
CANNOT RECOGNIZE
HER.

THAT WILL MAKE IT MORE
DIFFICULT. I WILL HAVE
TO SEARCH FOR HER.

GUNGA... BE CAREFUL.
I STILL FEEL WE SHOULD
STOP YOU FROM
GOING.



THIS IS AS GOOD AS
ANY PLACE TO START.
FEED THE ROPE
CAREFULLY TO ME
AND BE SURE IT
DOES NOT ENTANGLE.
PERHAPS I WILL
HAVE TO MOVE
QUICKLY.

WE WILL KEEP IT RUNNING
SMOOTHLY, GUNGA. BUT
SHOULD AN ELEPHANT
DISCOVER YOUR
PRESENCE I DO
NOT KNOW WHAT
WE CAN DO.

MAY THE GODS
BE KIND TO
YOU, GUNGA.

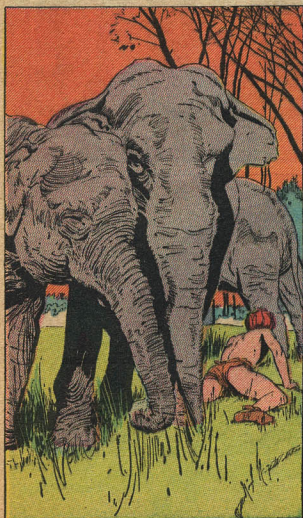
GUNGA TRIES THE MOST DANGEROUS OF HUNTS, THE LONE KEDDAH!

I HOPE HE DOES NOT TAKE CHANCES, EASU.

IF ANYONE CAN MAKE A LONE KEDDAH SUCCESSFULLY, MY FRIEND, IT IS GUNGA.



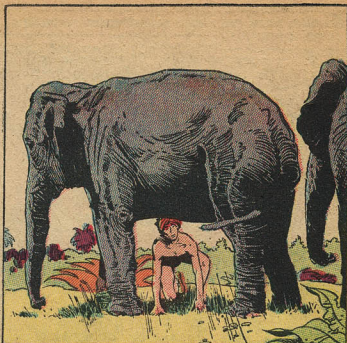
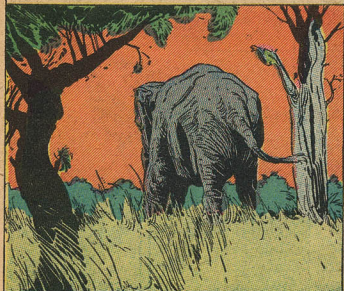
SILENTLY AND UNSEEN, THE JUNGLE-BRED GUNGA CRAWLS THROUGH THE HIGH GRASS UNTIL HE IS UNDER A GREAT COW ELEPHANT. BUT SHE IS NOT PADMAH... HE MUST SEEK FURTHER...



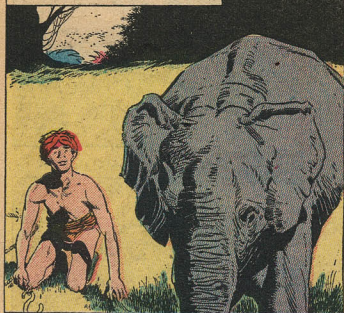
ONE WISE OLD BULL IS SUSPICIOUS, AND GUNGA "FREEZES."



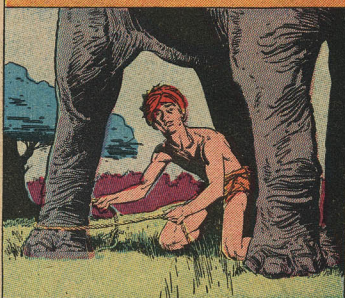
FEARLESSLY THE YOUNG MAHOUT WORKS HIS WAY UNNOTICED THROUGH THE GRAZING HERD SEEKING THE RUNAWAY COW ELEPHANT.



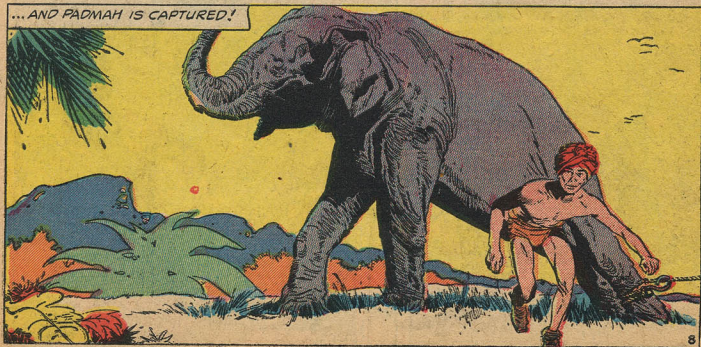
AT LAST HE FINDS PADMAH!



GUNGA QUICKLY FASTENS THE KEDDAH HOOK WITH PRACTICED HANDS...

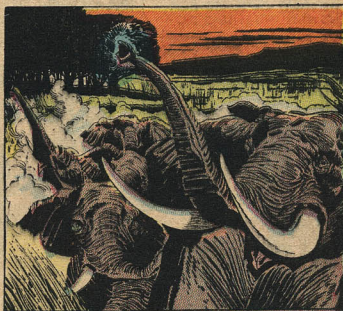


...AND PADMAH IS CAPTURED!

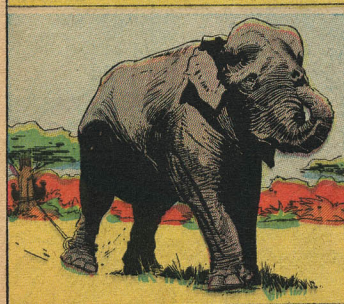




PANIC-STRICKEN AT THE UNKNOWN FEAR, THE WILD HERD STAMPEDES! PADMAH TRIES TO FOLLOW...

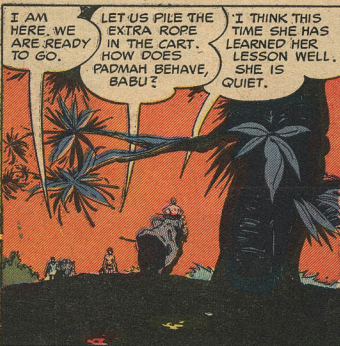
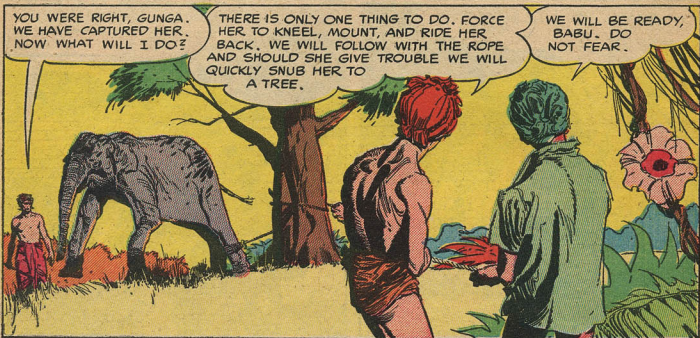


...BUT HER STRUGGLES ARE USELESS. THE HEAVY KEDDAH ROPE HOLDS PADMAH FAST.



WE HAVE CAPTURED HER. SHE WILL RECEIVE HER LESSON, GUNGA. NEVER FEAR. KEEP THE ROPE TIGHT.





**"Trust your
Buster Brown
Shoeman for
EXPERT FIT"**



Dear buddies and mothers and dads:

The Buster Brown folks really know how to make shoes that are *shaped* to fit growing feet properly. Buster Brown Shoes are made on "Live-Foot" Lasts, so called, because they actually are shaped like the lively feet of children. That's the first part of the Buster Brown fit story. The second part is that the shoemen at your Buster Brown store are experts in fitting boys and girls in just the right size and width for the greatest comfort and freedom. Take it from me, they'd rather lose a sale than sell a pair of shoes that weren't exactly right.

Sincerely,

Smilin' Ed

BUSTER BROWN

Jingle Bells

JUBILEE

Ask Mom to get you a pair of these swell
Buster Browns for Christmas. You'll find them
at the store whose name is printed on the front
cover of this comic book.

